

## The Last Angry Young Man, 1973

Paul has this  
big drooping  
Hungarian  
mustache  
& a black felt  
saggy beret  
that he  
puts on his  
head like a  
signal when he's  
getting drunk,  
pulls it  
down over  
one eye &  
heads for the  
pool hall.

One night he  
put an  
onion on the  
pool table & a  
pool shark with a  
midget brain  
banged it  
straight into the  
corner pocket.

Paul sat there  
straight backed  
like a  
Cossack  
with his  
beret hanging  
in his  
eyes & his  
mug of beer  
firm in his  
fist, exchanging  
glares with all the  
pool sharks.

Once he sat  
eye ball to  
eye ball with a  
shipping clerk &  
exchanged Latin prayers  
until the  
shipping clerk  
faltered &

then Paul went on to  
recite 20 poems in  
Latin, tugging at his  
beret &  
mustache.

Another time  
after a  
5th of Scotch  
while  
listening to a  
rock band at a  
biker hangout he  
stood on the  
table & declared  
music was a  
giant eraser,  
opiate of the  
masses.

They were just about to  
come for him when he  
picked up his  
5 string  
banjo &  
played  
10 Woodie Guthrie  
songs in a  
row, just to  
show them  
he said,  
clutching his  
beer,  
tugging his  
mustache,

angry about  
something.